

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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King Cotton

Sitting on a throne, holding economic sway over 13 million loyal subjects, King Cotton was a liberal and lovable old character. Playing the part of a pensioner, however, he has not protected his future very well. Abnormal circumstances call for emergency measures, of course, but King Cotton deserves to rule instead of pass the hat and his friends should work to promote him. People who know even a little about cotton will tell you that cotton crop for the war for several years, at least. They have a good reason that is patriotic and unselfish: Cotton normally provides more jobs than any other industry and work is essential to national prosperity. A cotton depression could blast this whole nation's post-war hopes.

The "Parity" Plan

"How," you may ask, "can a single industry get in enough trouble to bring on a depression?" Answer: Simply by losing its markets. Normally, be it remembered, half the cotton raised in America is sold abroad. But Brazil, China, India and Russia, coming cotton countries, are taking our foreign markets by force for less. They plant their best, level lands to cotton and produce it cheaply.

The U. S. has plenty of rich, level land too but foreigners undersell us because our price is money; pegged so a one-acre crop on a rusty hillside, worn out with a century of cotton, will pay Government invented "parity price" trying to help the grower buy as much with a bale of cotton now as in the five years before World War I; then to prop the sham price, loaned 90% on cotton security.

Cotton's Arch Enemy

The result is well known. The government took America's cotton but the foreigners took America's customers and, unless we can get them back after the war, we will never sell half as much cotton as we are raising now. Even the home market is in danger. New fibers like rayon are cheaper already than the best of cotton and scientists are improving them every day. Nothing can save the U. S. cotton business after the war but ability to sell successfully in world markets.

Frozen acreage already has run its course. Price subsidy will have served its purpose before the war is over. Dependence is business suicide to any farmer. I am convinced that the Southern planter's wisdom and Yankee ingenuity can be relied upon to put King Cotton back in power where he can create wealth, pay good wages and laugh at Asia and South America.

Back in Competition

For more than a century it has been an excellent thing for this country to have cotton in the South, spread out over 11 million acres of land, employing 13 million people. These people buy a lot of what other American farmers grow, and sell half of their own production to Europeans. Thinking of post-war jobs, the South and its cotton is still a pleasant prospect.

Three things need prompt government action: (1) Encourage planting cotton on land where a crop is possible and where it can be chopped, perhaps even picked, by machinery. (2) Get ready to meet any price named anywhere in world trade. (3) Sell that hoarded fibre. Uncle Sam would look pretty silly after the war holding a shirt-tail full of cotton in a rayon shirt.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers of South Waterford were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodrich are in Portsmouth, N. H., having carried two of their grandchildren who had been visiting their home. In their absence Mrs. Jeanette Trefethen is a guest at C. L. Whitman's.

Ernest Mundt and family of Westbrook are expected to arrive soon for a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt. Miss Marion Waterhouse, Cadet nurse from the CMG Hospital recently passed a week and with her family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Meserve and daughter, Joan, of Mechanic Falls were entertained over the holiday by Mrs. M. P. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett of West Bethel, called on relatives here Sunday afternoon.

"I wouldn't have Eisenhower's job on a bet. He's got no chance to be promoted!"—The General himself, reporting a GI's remarks.

The Norway Rationing Board will be closed all day Saturday, July 15.

An Eight Star Picture



FRANCE—During their tour of the Normandy beachhead, General George C. Marshall, U. S. Chief of Staff, (bending in foreground) and General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General U. S. Army Air Forces (whose stars may be seen in background) enjoy a quick GI wash. Other high rankers, including Admiral Ernest J. King are out of camera range in background.



The elderly Italian woman shows her gratitude as these American troops enter Rome, the Eternal City. The soldier is Pfc. Elmer Sifton. He, too, will never forget that day, nor will his smiling buddies. Your War Bond purchases will make sure the success of our Fifth Army and of our invaders in France.

CLARE BOOTH LUCE

The speech by Congresswoman Clare Booth Luce of Connecticut before the Republican National Convention was so different from every other speech that it stands alone. It not only stands alone, it stands out as one of the classics of the year. No wonder that the convention serenaded her with a song, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart; I'm in Love With You." Mrs. Luce is the wife of the publisher of Life, Time and Fortune, which is a pretty fine thing to say about any woman. Aside from that, she is the most capable Congresswoman who has ever been elected to that office.

SOUTH BETHEL

Robert Kirk of U. S. Army is home visiting his mother a few days this week.

Mrs. Mabel Kirk's niece, Miss Carolyn Bean of Hanover is staying with her a while.

Mrs. James Spinney and daughter, Mary Jane were in Bethel Tuesday.

Horace Tibbets was in Norway one day last week.

Francis Brooks spent a few days in Portland last week.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Small of Dry Mills visited Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens, Ruth and Alvin, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter, Timothy and Thomas and Teddy Carter spent the 4th at Songo Pond.

Mrs. Bessie Sault of Portland is spending a two weeks vacation with her sister, Miss Mary Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Mary and Catherine and Charles Eames spent a few days at Balley's Island last week.

Albert Buck is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck before enlisting in the U. S. Navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kimball and son, Larry, are spending the summer at their place here. Mrs. Mabel Bean is visiting them for a while.

Mrs. Augustus Carter and children spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Butler last week.

MIRACLES DO HAPPEN

Old Bill Shakespeare observed 342 years ago that "miracles are past." Bill never saw a miracle; and if you want to know more about the greatest miracle in production history since Noah's flood, you will find it in the official reports of War Production in the United States of America.

In 1941 Great Britain and Soviet Russia were fighting with their backs against the wall. The United States was so scarce of military and naval power that Japan grabbed the chance to attack Pearl Harbor and capture the Philippine Islands. The Japs knew how weak we were in the Pacific, and they figured on making a quick clean-up. It was a devilish theory, but it didn't work.

A miracle of war production, more magnificent and grander than any person ever dreamed of was performed in the United States. That's the real miracle that has happened this century.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Day by day we get bussed more and more from our nation's capital. At the present clip we can soon close down local business in each of our 48 state houses and sell everything to the highest bidder. And what houses and city halls, clear them out, too—lock stock and barrel.

The latest Govt. idea is to edge in on fire insurance. Since soon after the Mayflower fire insurance has been on a solid and safe basis. Each state up to now has been supervising its insurance outfits. It has worked out good. If your smoked and dozed in bed and your house burned down, you collected or if you didn't collect, it was your own fault or somebody's.

The insurance didn't fail you. And anybody thinking insurance is a luxury, let him try burning down his house once and having no policy.

More and more each state is playing second fiddle. More and more we are looking like Europe—everything bossed from one head office.

Yours with the War Issue
JO SENNA

NORTH NEWRY FIRE TAKES OLSON HOME

Fire starting from a load of hay destroyed the farm buildings of Ole Olson on the Branch Road in North Newry Wednesday forenoon. Little was saved from the house, but an adjoining house was saved and Mr. Olson and family are now occupying this place.

DON'T BE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY

When the news from the war fronts was gloriously optimistic the War Department in Washington gave out the figures of the number of American men in the armed forces who were killed, wounded or captured. Right on top of that the generals, admirals and chiefs of the fighting forces issued a statement to the White House saying that there was a "tough fight" ahead. If the message seemed to be pessimistic, it was likely relief on the theory that it was a little too early to begin the shouting.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Frank Swan is very ill. Mrs. Hugh Thurston was in Portland Monday.

Everett Eames and family were at Mrs. J. E. Chapman's July 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Delano were at Walter Canwell's over Sunday. Alfred Emery of South Paris was a week-end guest of Stanley Davis.

Earl Thompson of Portland is visiting his sister, Mrs. Wilbur Sweetser.

Frederick Grover was a business visitor in Boston from Monday to Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddocks of New Haven Conn., are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Edgar Coolidge of Quincy, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge.

Laura and Malvern Wilson are visiting Rev. and Mrs. Elwin Wilson at Portland.

Miss Arlene Donahue is enjoying a week's vacation from her work at Lewiston.

Mrs. Frances Davis left Saturday to spend a vacation with relatives in Island Pond, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bean of Albany, N. Y., arrived at their camp at Songo Pond last week.

Miss Mary Lou Chapman is visiting relatives in Berlin and Errol, N. H., this week.

Carl Eames and family of Berlin, were at his mother's Mrs. J. B. Chapman's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Hodsdon have moved to J. B. Chapman's house on Railroad Street.

George Bryant and Archie Young have been spending the past few days in Corinna.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hastings of Dorchester, Mass., have arrived at their home on Broad Street.

James Brown, S. M. 3-c of Manhattan Beach, N. Y., is spending a week here with his family.

Mrs. Earl Davis and Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin were in North Paris Wednesday to see Mrs. Alice Coffin.

Miss Mary Ann Tibbets left Tuesday for New York where she will spend a month in Research Corp. and Mrs. Clayton Bane of Nahant, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lathrop have moved to the Hastings apartment at the corner of Main and Broad streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brink were in Portland several days last week to visit their daughter, Mrs. William Cockburn.

Fannie, daughter of L. and Mrs. Mable Fotsaid of Louisiana is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sanborn.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Swan were Mrs. Donald Whitman and two children and Miss Henrietta Heath of Norway.

Mrs. R. H. Jackson and daughters, Barbara and Joan of North Easton, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Philbrook.

Miss Blanche Griggs and adopted son, Francis Graves, of Morristown, N. J., arrived today to visit Miss Griggs' sister, Miss Ann Griggs.

Mrs. Errol Donahue and son, Errol, returned home Saturday from Boston, where the latter has been in the hospital for several weeks.

Miss Mildred Jamison returned to her home at Robinson Tuesday after spending three weeks with the family of her sister, Mrs. E. O. Donahue.

Mrs. Richard Young and daughter, Pamela of Jessup, Maryland are spending the summer with Mr. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Blisbee and Miss Alice Blisbee are camping at Round Pond, Locke Mills, Kennebec and Reta Thompson of Portland are visiting them.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Gibbs and daughter, Nancy, arrived Saturday from Peabody, Mass. Mr. Gibbs spent the week end here and Mrs. Gibbs and Nancy will remain to visit relatives for the summer.

Hanover Boy Decorated

Pvt. Wesley V. Bean of Hanover, Maine, now serving somewhere in Italy has been decorated with the Bronze Star medal for valor, pairing lines, that were broken when a shell landed on them while the invasions of Africa, Sicily and that area was still under heavy Italy.

Farewell for F. Edward Hanscom

On Sunday, July 9, a farewell dinner party was given by Mrs. F. Edward Hanscom at the Hanscom home on Vernon Street in honor of her husband, F. Edward Hanscom, who has enlisted as a petty officer in the United States Navy. After the guests were seated at the table, which was most attractive with its huge centerpiece of red roses, Mr. Hanscom was presented with a wrist watch from members of the Hanscom family, all of whom were present. The guests were as follows: Mrs. Frank E. Hanscom, Bethel; Miss Peggy Hanscom and F. Edward Hanscom 3rd, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. Carroll P. Bailey and son Carroll Edward, Lewiston; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanscom and daughters, Virginia and Robin Lee, Ashburnham, Mass.; Miss Margaret Hanscom, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Bethel; Miss Helen Connolly, Bethel. Mr. Hanscom is the son of the late Dr. Frank E. Hanscom for forty years the popular principal of Gould Academy, Bethel. He has long been active in the social and business interests of the town. For the past seven years he has been the Assistant Treasurer of Gould Academy and also assistant superintendent of its buildings and grounds. He is a director of Bethel National Bank, a deacon of the First Congregational Church and a member of its finance committee. A former president of the Bethel Lions Club he is at present its secretary and treasurer. He is also treasurer of Bethel Library Association. Always popular and efficient in his many activities, he carries with him to his new duties the best wishes of a host of friends.

LOCAL DONORS MAY GIVE TO BLOOD BANK

There will be a chance for a few blood donors from Bethel to go to Portland to the Boston Mobile Unit Blood Bank on August 11. Those interested may contact Frederick Grover for complete details.

STATE OVER BOND QUOTA BELOW NATIONAL AVERAGE

The State of Maine has reached its quota of \$64,000,000 set for the Fifth War Loan Drive, according to a statement today by Phillips M. Payson, State Chairman of the Maine War Finance Committee.

"The figures reported today by the Federal Reserve Bank," said Payson, "total \$64,100,000. Corporations savings banks, and associations have reported sales in excess of 148% of their quota."

Chairman Payson stated, however that Maine has lagged definitely behind the national average in individual sales but that a marked increase has been noted during the last ten days.

The sales of E, F and G Savings Bonds and Series C Tax Anticipation Notes up to and including July 31 will count in the Fifth War Loan Drive, and although the State quota has been attained, the State War Finance Committee urges individuals to purchase the above issues between now and August 1 in order that Maine may make a better record on individual sales and raise its percentage of quota to at least equal that of the national average.

Mrs. Virginia Lee Warren of Buckfield and Donald F. Kleiberger, Northport, Minn., were united in marriage Saturday evening, June 8, by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, pastor of the Universalist Church. The double ring service was used. Mrs. Ella Nickerson and Mrs. Walter L. Inman were witnesses.

Mrs. Kleiberger is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Warren of Buckfield and was graduated from Lymall Hall High School, Class of 1941.

Mr. Kleiberger is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Kleiberger of Northport, Minn. and was educated at high school there. He is now in the United States Navy, stationed at Brunswick.

LARGER TRUCK TIRES NOT AVAILABLE

All quota reserves of truck tires 8 1/2 or larger have been cancelled and no further truck tire quota will be available in Maine during July. Thomas E. Jordan, Maine P. A. Association Mileage Rationing Officer declared today. He said the truck tire situation had now gone beyond the critical stage and was getting worse by the hour.

We have been informed we can look for a reduction in August of from 50 to 60 percent of our July figure for the larger truck tire quota. Jordan notified all War Price and Rationing Boards in Maine. He pointed out that the large size truck tires and rubber for their construction are needed for invasion equipment.

Jordan urged all truck owners to take quick action to repair and recap their tires in order to keep as many vehicles as possible in essential work. He expressed fear that many trucks would be "off the road" within the near future because of lack of tires.

I wish to thank all my friends who so kindly remembered me with cards and gifts during my illness in the hospital.

Errol O. Donahue Jr.

Buy 'em and Keep 'em WAR BONDS

BETHEL GIRL HONORED AT PRE-NUP-TIAL PARTY

Miss Hazel Grover was guest of honor at a pre-nuptial shower given Thursday evening, July 6, by Sunset Robekah Lodge at the hall. Karyl Bartlett as the bride, Bartlett Hutchinson as the groom and Mary Lutton as the flower girl eschonor between her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Grover, while Mrs. Harry Lyon played the wedding march.

The following program was presented: vocal duets, by Miss Carol Robertson and Miss Ida Lee Clough, accompanied by Miss Mary Gibbs; reading, Mrs. Clayton Mills; vocal solo, Miss Mary Gibbs, accompanied by Miss Arlene Greenleaf; original poem, written by Addie Kendall Mason and read by Mrs. Loton Hutchinson. Refreshments were served.

WAR FOODS PRODUCTION ASSISTANT FOR OXFORD

Avis Anderson of Newport, is the new War Foods Production Assistant in Oxford County starting July 1.

Miss Anderson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson of Newport. She graduated from the University of Maine in June, 1942, where she majored in Home Economics.

ENGAGEMENT

Mrs. Gladys Bean is announcing the engagement of her daughter, Wilma to Pfc. Gardner P. Gorman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gorman of Bethel.

Miss Bean was graduated from Gould Academy in 1943.

Pvt. Gorman attended Gould Academy and entered the service in April, 1942. He received his basic training at Camp Claiborne, La. and went overseas in June, 1942. He has been in England until recently and is now somewhere in France.

W. S. C. S. TO HAVE FLOWER SHOW

W. S. C. S. met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Leslie Lapham. Rev. Elwin Wilson, district superintendent was a special guest. Devotions were led by Mrs. Perry Lapham. Committees for cleaning the church were named as follows: July 8, Mrs. Sidney Dyke and Mrs. Norman Hall; July 22, Mrs. Earl Davis and Mrs. Frances Davis. It was voted to combine the fellowship and sunshine committees and Mrs. Leslie Lapham, Mrs. Minnie Capen and Mrs. Leggie Davis were named as the committee. Mrs. Sherman Greenleaf and Mrs. Earl Davis, co-chairmen of the flower show committee announced that the date of the show is to be August 24, and anyone in the town of Bethel may exhibit.

The following committees were appointed: coffee table arrangement, Mrs. Mabel Greenleaf, Mrs. Ruth Brown; zinnias and marigolds, Miss Eugenia Hazlett, Mrs. Constance Wheeler, Mrs. Edna Smith; bouquets arranged by children, Mrs. Verna Dyke, Mrs. Flora Gibbs, Mrs. Elmita Boyen, petunias in pitchers, Mrs. Perry Lapham, Mrs. Leslie Lapham, Mrs. Ralph Berry; potted ferns, Mrs. Alma Thurston, Mrs. Addie Saunders, Mrs. Leona Swan, any arrangement in bird or animal container, Mrs. Fern Jordan. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, Mrs. Marie Davis; gladioli arranged in pottery for floor bouquet, Miss Alice Capen, Miss Minnie Capen, Mrs. Fannie Carter, miniature bouquets, Miss Beatrice Brown, Mrs. Lettie Hall, Mrs. Elsie Porter, garden flowers, Mrs. Elsie Davis, Mrs. Frances Davis, Mrs. Ada Tyler, porch arrangement of wild flowers, Mrs. Maude Bean, Mrs. Carrie French, Mrs. Edna York. A letter from Mrs. M. A. Gordon was read and refreshments were served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held August 3 at the home of Mrs. Earl Davis.

CLASSIFIED
DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

Wake Up, World! See your folly! Learn God's plan! One commonwealth, government, church! No more war, sorrow nor crying! Wonderful prophetic story! Vitalize Import. 45, Box 189, Lewiston, Idaho.

OPPORTUNITY to change breakfast menu. Serve new Post's Raisin Bran, the delicious combination of crisp wheat and bran flakes plus California seedless raisins.—Adv.

HARSH LAXATIVES
UNNECESSARY?

Millions Find Simple Fresh Fruit Drink Gives Them All the Laxative Aid They Need

Don't form the habit of depending on harsh, gripping laxatives until you've tried this easy, healthful way millions now use to keep regular.

It's fresh lemon juice and water taken first thing in the morning—just as soon as you get up. The juice of one Sunkist Lemon in a glass of water. Taken thus, on an empty stomach, it stimulates normal bowel action, day after day, for most people.

And lemons are actively good for you. They're among the richest sources of Vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps resist colds and infections. They supply vitamins B₁ and P, aid digestion and help alkalize the system.

Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

A DAB A DAY
KEEPS PO AWAY

Now cream positively stops underarm Perspiration Odor

1. Not stiff, not messy—Yodora spreads just like vanishing cream! Dab it on—or goss! It's actually soothing—Yodora can be used right after shaving.
2. Won't rot delicate fabrics.
3. Keeps soft! Yodora does not dry in jar. No waste; goes far.

YODORA
DEODORANT CREAM

Dust-Free Are—Only air free of dust is that over the ocean 600 miles or farther from shore.

FRETFUL CHILDREN

Many mothers rely on easy-to-take Mother Gray's Sweet Powders when a laxative is needed by the little ones. Equally effective for grownups—has 45 years of court-tried approval. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders, 35c. At all drug stores.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

WOMEN IN '40's

Do You Hate HOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, a bit blue at times—all due to the functional "midlife" period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound has made especially for women—it helps restore and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S COMPOUND

Sale! Men's Work Shoes

Rebuilt Army Shoes New \$2.49
Sturdy Soles and Heels.
All Sizes—Men's Only
DRESS OXFORDS \$1.99
Send 11 with order.
Rattling Good Black.
Free New Big Family Catalog.
TANGLER HALL, MAINE BRISTOL
624 Broadway, Dept. 108
New York 24, N.Y.

WNU-2 28-44

SING A SONG OF
KITCHEN THRIFT

SINK YOUR DIMES IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

DUDE WOMAN
By PETER B. KYNE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Mary Sutherland, an eastern girl, is lured to Arizona by the advertisements of the Wagon Wheel dude ranch, operated by Ma and Pa Burdan. She is met at the station by Len Henley, rodeo rider, who tells her that the Wagon Wheel has gone out of business. Len takes her to Phoenix, where she meets Len's Aunt Margaret Maxwell. Hearing that the Wagon Wheel Ranch is broke, Ham Henley Sr., Len's dad, purchased the Burdan notes from the bank. He wants complete control. While at Phoenix Len enters the rodeo, drawing a broncho known as Mad Hatter, toughest horse in the West. Ham Henley bets his son Len three to one that Len won't be able to stay on Mad Hatter.

CHAPTER V

"You hear that, you scallawag," the old man almost yelled. "Even strangers realize you been a disgrace to the family." He smiled at Mary with great appreciation of her support and held out his glass to clink with hers. "I'm not surprised. Red-heads is always smart."

Mary thought Len Henley considerably less exuberant than his father, who went on, his voice raised an octave under the stress of his emotion. "The son of a gun breeds back to my old man, Miss Sutherland, and my pappy was the most contrary man that ever helped Arizona to statehood. If you asked him nice to do something he'd bust a hamstring to do it, but if you give him an order he'd get rebellious right off."

The ladies donned their wraps presently and the party motored out to the Phoenix country club in Ham Henley's car. The orchestra was playing as they entered the dining room, so Len appropriated Mary for a dance while his father led Mrs. Maxwell to the table.

"Well," he announced, as they circled the small dance floor, "that's my old man, dinner clothes, cowboy's fine boots, black sombrero and his own tobacco and cigarette papers. I hope you'll like him."

"I hope I shall. He requires knowing, however, although I have half a suspicion his bark is very much worse than his bite. I gathered that you haven't seen each other for a long time."

"We don't travel the same roads, Miss Sutherland."

"It's nice to think you'll meet frequently, now that you have decided to buy the Wagon Wheel ranch." She added, after a long pause, "Why not leave the Wade brothers to somebody else? I have a suspicion your father is in a mood tonight to give you half his kingdom."

"But first he'll make me demonstrate I can manage it capably and profitably. So I think I'll glean my experience on a job that I'll boss; then, if there should arise necessity for a good job of criticism or scolding, I'll do it."

"I could wish you hadn't made that bet with him, Don Leonardo."

"I could, too, but he asked for it and I gave it to him, because there was a certain malice behind his desire. . . . Well, not malice, really, but that hateful 'this-hurts-me-more-than-it-does-you' formula of fatherhood in the woods. He thinks I'm conceited about my rough riding and that it's his duty, as my father, to take a medium of that conceit out of me. Also, he'd like to wreck me financially, because he thinks that the older I grow and the poorer I become the easier it will be to break down my resolve never to enter his employ. Happiness means more to me than money greatly in excess of reasonable needs, so Pappy isn't going to slip the burden of his assets to me."

"I can't quarrel with that philosophy, Len."

Her thoughts shifted abruptly. "I imagine had you been inspired this morning to buy the Wagon Wheel ranch instead of this evening you would not have risked a couple of thousand dollars to gamble on yourself."

"That's the principal reason why I decided to buy the ranch."

"If one handicaps that horse on his past performances, three to one on him are fair odds. And he has already won over you three times."

"True, but I learned the secret of his fighting style. Since then I've watched him unload fifty good men and I've noticed he never changes his technique. But tomorrow I'll ride that old champion to a squeal. I'll not even permit the pick-up men to take me off. I'm going to ride Mad Hatter until his heart breaks and he stands still and says: 'Boy, you win!'"

"It must be very comforting," she mused, "to possess that sort of self-confidence, to do all one's own thinking and make all one's own plans. My life runs in a groove, like the ivory ball on a roulette wheel."

"But in the end," he reminded her, "the ball always pops out of the groove."

"I wish I had a job, Don Leonardo. I'd like to make some money for the fun of making it, to work at a task because it is not an easy one, to get it down and throttle it."

"Perhaps we have a small touch of atavism here, Miss Sutherland."

"My great-grandmother walked beside a covered wagon and punched oxen from Springfield, Missouri, to Sacramento, California. And she bore my grandfather en route and got herself two Indians with her brother's Kentucky rifle after the In-

dians had put so many arrows in him he looked like a porcupine."

"You've been around a great deal—I mean, you've seen more of what people call life than I have, Miss Sutherland—"

"Call me Mary, Len?"

"Thanks. I've been wanting to but remembered the old adage that familiarity breeds contempt and I couldn't risk contempt from you. Have you ever seen a case of love at first sight?"

"I have seen what turned out to be infatuation at first sight."

"Do you believe it's possible for one to fall in love at first sight of the love object?" Len asked.

"In diagnosing a disease doctors often make the mistake of confusing the symptoms; hence it's not surprising that the symptoms of true love and infatuation always confuse the patient who will insist on being his own doctor. Love is a profound emotion and infatuation is a hallucination."

"Well, when one feels all hippity-ho inside, when his feeling is one of worshipfulness and admiration for quality, when he'd swim a river full of hungry crocodiles to fight three world's champions on the farther bank because they were in his way, and if he was unhappy about it because his circumstances indicated he should keep his mouth shut—"

"Why, you old Pollyanna! Didn't you know that true love like that is only found in Victorian novels—that



"Call me Mary, Len?"

something sloppy and synthetic has taken its place in the modern world."

"Not one hundred per cent. For instance you could not possibly induce in any man anything sloppy or synthetic. What worries me is that—"

"The thing to do is ascertain what this girl thinks of you, Don Leonardo, and that's usually discovered by asking."

"Who's talking about me?" he discussed a hypothetical case.

"I'm talking about you and she's not a hypothetical case. The girl fell in love with you at first sight."

"I don't know and I don't care ask—for sundry sound reasons."

"I can appreciate them. Well, I'll set your mind at ease. The girl did fall in love with you at first sight."

"How do you know?"

"She couldn't help it. The girl who could help it would be a madwoman."

At that instant, somewhere in the club house the fuse controlling the light circuit in the dining room and lounge blew out and they were in deep darkness. Of course the dancing ceased, although the trumpet player, being a war, man, calmly played "Dancing in the Dark." And fully aware that he should not do it; aware that he was putting himself into deep water close to the shore; aware only that he was no longer responsible for his actions which now appeared to be controlled by an imp, Len Henley drew Mary close to him, miraculously found her face uplifted to his and kissed her three times—breathlessly.

"Tell me," she whispered. "Ask me."

"Isn't synthetic or shilly-shally?" he whispered back. "I'm a broken man. I'll never be the same. I love you. How about you?"

"Oh, darling, I'm so glad!"

Her lips came up again and met his and he held her and she felt the hard regular beat of his heart against her breast. "Promise me you'll never grow up," she whispered, "and I'll always love you and never leave you."

"The Spirit of the Hazyampa," he said, "makes strong medicine, doesn't he? Write your own ticket."

The lights came on and the music started but to their hearts was the music of the spheres, the melody of

a love that had had a quick birth and might be destined to die as quickly, but with that contingency they were, happily, not concerned, for Time, the tomb-builder, also builds Castles in Spain!

When they returned to the table Hamilton Henley gave them both sharp looks, in which pride and curiosity were mingled. He said to Mary, "What business is your father in, young lady?" and murmured, "Tek! Tek! Tek!" when informed that her father had no occupation, unless that of killing time could be considered one.

He pondered this. "I should have retired long ago myself," he announced, "only I been afraid to. I wouldn't know what to do with my time. It takes a smarter man than I be to make his pile an' retire an' chuck the habit o' work. The art o' playin' has got to be learnt when a feller's young, like Len."

"My father started learning it in his crib."

"I see. Your grandfather done it all, eh?"

"No, the drone strain in our family sprang from my great-grandfather, who went to California in 1849. He was a smart Yankee and quickly discovered that gold was something miners slaved and starved to acquire in order that they might enjoy brief periods of riotous living. So my ancestor decided to supply the riotous living and engaged in the business of retailing squirrel whisky. The price of a drink was a pinch of gold-dust from a miner's poke—and great-grandfather had an unusually large thumb and forefinger. Eventually he employed both hands and grabbed everything in sight."

That tale drew a hearty laugh from Hamilton Henley. "Well, you ain't a stuck-up dude at any rate," he complimented her. "Len's great grandfather was one of the first settlers in Arizona an' while the grabbin' was good an' he had the grabbin' instinct the Indians didn't leave him no time to grab. All he collected was the scelp of Apaches—twenty-eight of 'em, an' then got himself killed resentin' an insult to his judgment o' scelp. A feller put a piece in the paper claimin' three o' the old man's scelp was Mexican."

It was Mary's turn to laugh. "It would appear," she said, "that the old Grecian spirit isn't frozen in the Henley veins."

Hamilton Henley said to his son: "This dude is good company, son, smart as a fox and easy to look at, but she won't do for you." He spoke in Spanish—Mary was to discover that a great many native Arizonians are bilingual. "Be careful, son. I'd have kissed her, too—at your age. Remember, a man has to put on some age before he gets hoss sense. You're just something for her to amuse herself with. I know because you got a speck o' her war paint on the corner of your mouth."

His son thanked him for this information and casually wiped his mouth.

Hamilton Henley spoke again to his son in Spanish. "Not that I blame you, son. It ain't often a fella blows out and leaves you in the dark for half a minute with a dashin' young woman like this one. A feller's got to smother his opportunities."

"I suggest you start getting accustomed to her now, father, because I'm liable to marry her in spite of hell and high water."

"You would," Ham Henley replied. "Trust you to make a fool of yourself. And after she's lived with you about a year she'll tell you East is East and West is West, an' have you flat, taken the baby with her."

"What I have I told. If he leaves me it will be my fault and I'll take it on the chin. I'll not be embittered—like you."

Ham Henley turned to Mary. "What brought you back out to Arizona?"

"I thought a change would do me good. Mother's in Europe and father's but gone shooting in British East Africa."

Hamilton Henley thought: "She wants a change o' scene an' a change o' men admirers. I know she was dangerous. Of course she kissed my son when the lights went out. Her hand ain't got to reserve. They help themselves to whatever they want." Aloud he asked, "Can you cook?"

"Certainly not."

"Suppose you married a feller that couldn't afford to hire a cook for you?"

Margaret Maxwell noticed that Len appeared to be having difficulty subduing some slight internal disturbance. She did not speak Spanish and she did not know how this which her woman's intuition warned her was an undecided war had started. However, she decided to find out, so to that end said, "Len, I'm not so old and stiff in the knees I wouldn't enjoy another dance with you." Then she added, "Suppose we leave these two to get better acquainted."

Out on the dance floor with Len she said: "I'm not color blind, dear, and neither is your father. That adorable girl kissed you."

"Half a dozen times," he confessed with huge satisfaction. "I slipped out and gave the colored bartender an honorarium to pull the electric switch for thirty seconds."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ETERNAL PUNISHMENT

An ardent golfer died, and as he had not led a very good life he went to "the other place." Here, to his surprise, he found a beautiful golf course—delightful fairways, perfect greens, clubs ready to hand and even a caddy. He thought that this was too good to be true, and picked up a club. Then he looked for a ball. Finding none, he asked the caddy. "Ah," replied the caddy, "there isn't one. That's where the catch comes in!"

Quick Work

Harry—What do you recommend for a cold?
Jerry—I always get a bottle of whiskey and within a few hours it's gone.

Harry—That sounds like too quick a way to get rid of a cold.

Jerry—Who said anything about the cold? It's the whiskey that's gone.

Free Ride

MacTavish and the conductor had a heated argument over the fare. Finally in disgust, the conductor threw Mac's suitcase out of the window of the train just as they passed over a river.

"Mon," screamed Mac, "It isn't enough to overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy!"

Putting it Mildly!

First Golfer—I've never played so badly before!

Second—So you have played before!

Little Knowledge

She—Do you think a woman should tell everything she knows?

He—Well, it's too much to expect her to be silent!

Some Smell

Joe—There's one thing I like about Limburger.

Bill—What's that?

Joe—You can get a lot for a scent!

Sounds Logical

Jones—I'm always sick the night before a trip like that.

Smith—Then why don't you go a day earlier?

OUT AT HOME!

Harry—I hear Bill is flat on his back.

Jerry—But I saw him dancing with a dizzy blonde just last night.

Harry—Yeah, so did his wife!

Right Word!

Brown—My wife's a dynamo.

Blue—You mean dynamic, don't you?

Brown—No, dynamo! She charges everything!

Last Howl!

Neighbor—Your dog howled all last night.

Owner—They say that's a sign of death. Whose, I wonder?

Neighbor—If your dog howls tonight, it'll be his!

What's the Joke?

Hubby—Shall I tell them that joke about blonde Mrs. Hobson?

Wife—Oh, no, darling! Too off color!

Hubby—What do you mean, "off color?"

Wife—Mrs. Hobson's a brunette now, darling!

Solution No. 1

Nit—How can I avoid falling hair?

Wit—Don't or tell a new paper over your head!

From Nine to Three

Harry—Wanna get in on something there's a lot of money in?

Joe—Let you in on the ground floor!

Jerry—Sure. What is it?

Harry—The Second National bank.

I just got a job as tellerman.

COMPLETELY CRAZY

Asylum Attendant—A man wants to know if we've lost any inmates.

Supervisor—Why?

Asylum Attendant—He says someone has run off with his wife!

All Rotten

Joe—I got sick yesterday just from eating eggs.

Bill—Too bad.

Joe—Too? I think all of them were!

Monkey Business

She—Every time I look at you I think of a great man.

He—You say such nice things. Who was he?

She—Darwin!

Handsome Harry?

Photographer (taking group picture)—Will the good-looking fellow in the middle stand up a little straighter?

Harry—Who, me? I'm not in the middle!

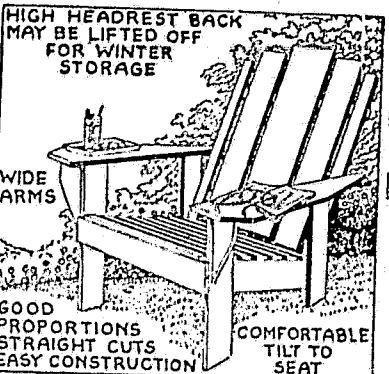
ON THE
HOME
FRONT
with RUTH WYETH SPEARS

WHY not make a week-end project of putting together a couple of comfortable chairs with the special features shown here? You don't have to have a fancy workshop. The whole job may be done out in the yard or on the porch. Just three stock widths of

lumber are needed; all the cuts are straight and the pieces may be nailed or screwed together.

But the really important thing about this chair is that it is comfortable to sit in and good to look at. The removable back makes it easy to move around and to store for the winter. Even though it is made with all straight cuts of the saw, it is so designed that it has no awkward angles and no jack knife posture is necessary when sitting in it.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has prepared a large sheet with working diagrams; complete list of materials; dimensions and step-by-step directions for cutting and assembling this chair. Ask for Design 289 and enclose 15 cents. Address:



MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Design No. 289.
Name
Address

RETIRE from harsh-laxative customer list. Add gentle bulk to daily meals with new Post's Raisin Bran—toasted flakes of wheat and bran plus choice raisins.—Adv.

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J builds the
versatile
Jeep

✓ Light Truck
✓ Passenger Car
✓ Light Tractor
✓ Power Plant

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NEWS SERVICE

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OUR VALUE

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WITH EVERY GUEST

Just 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station. Quiet and charming surroundings in midst of beautiful private parks and gardens. 600 rooms with bath or shower baths.

SINGLE with BATH from \$3.50
DOUBLE with BATH from \$5.50
Early Reservations Suggested

AIR-CONDITIONED RESTAURANT AND BAR

Guy F. Seelye, Manager

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Tudor

101 WEST 47th STREET • NEW YORK

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1944

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"They are the guys that wars can't be won without." — Ernie Pyle, speaking of the infantry.

"Obviously, industrialists cannot perfect their plans until they know what the nation's policy is going to be, and if they wait too long it may be certain that unemployment will be large in the postwar period." — Ralph Henderson, financial editor.

"We forgot to hold the election." — Casade, Idaho, officials when asked for primary results.

"Severe jolts in contract terminations and lack of planning might wreck our economy for years to come." — William L. Batt, vice chairman, WPB.

"Our present system of taxation is one part tradition, one part political expediency, one part confusion." — Elmo Roper, public opinion poll specialist.

"For the sake of us all but mostly for the sake of our soldiers and sailors, let us hurry, hurry, hurry not only in winning the war but in being ready for the peace." — Bernard M. Baruch and John M. Hancock.

"We want to get going, get it over with, and home." — American corporal with invasion forces in England.

"Choose your Hun; there won't be enough to go around." — Underground message on walls in France.

"I do not believe Government should take on the responsibility of providing jobs. It can do so in an emergency, but Government never seems to know when an emergency ends." — John M. Hancock, co-author of Baruch-Hancock report on post-war.

"The people may not be fully informed on all the complexities of any given issue, but that does not stop them from having opinions." — Dr. George Gallup, on his polls.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Lake of Haverhill, N. H. were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hastings Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Carter Jr., of South Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swan of Apopka, Fla., and Mrs. Earl Thompson of Providence, R. I. were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frank. Russell Swan and Misses Ruth and Julia Swan of Stepien Depot, Conn. were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank one day and called on friends here. They stayed with Mrs. Julia Mason at Locke Mills during the week.

Henry Howe and son, Gordon, returned to their home in Springfield, Friday.

Mrs. H. L. Holt was given a surprise party Friday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Bartlett, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. Holt's birthday. The party was planned by Miss Eva Bean. Guests were Mrs. Hester Stanburn, Mrs. Rena Foster, Miss Harriet Merrill, Fred Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. John Irvine, Mrs. Rodney Howe, Stanley Howe, Mr. and Mrs. B. Farwell, Miss Habel Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings, Ann Hastings, Mrs. Leslie Noyes and Mrs. J. H. Howe.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett and Mrs. Helen Bean went to Massachusetts Friday to visit relatives in Methen, Everett and vicinity.

Miss Mildred Hamilton and daughter, Bona, of Auburn were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Farrar Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hetherich and children are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holt this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan and baby were at Irving Farrar's Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Farrar went to Portland with them for the fourth.

Warren Smith of Camp Pickett, Va. was a guest of his brother, Charles Smith, and family.

Charles Hemmington and friend were a guest Tuesday of her sister Mrs. Chester Harrington. Friday her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hemmington, and three children of Portland visited her.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swan and daughter of Lockfield were Sunday guests of Mrs. Almon Gaudige. Jo Leonard spent the week end at Almon Gaudige's.

Our rural mail carrier, Robert Sanborn, completed his thirty years of service June 30th. July 6th at the Orange Hall a party was given in his honor. About se-

READ THE RULES, UMPI!

By COLLIER



Twenty guests were present. Mrs. Ethel Ward and Mrs. Edith Howe had called or sent messages to all box holders. The stumps were in two bonds and some stumps which were presented "Bob" as a token of appreciation from the patrons.

Mrs. L. L. Kimball had arranged a program of games and contests but as she was unable to attend, Mrs. Marguerite Bartlett was an able substitute. An original poem by Mrs. Addie K. Mason was read by Mrs. Mason.

After the program, sandwiches and coffee were served in the dining room of the hall.

A tribute to "Bob" The Mail Man Where the Androscoggin river Hurry's onward to the sea.

From Waumbe-Meanthas foothills Come and stop awhile with me. Rest and chat in friendly fashion In this peaceful country town.

Where we love and laugh and in labor Seeking not for great renown. And within this pleasant valley There are found plain country folks.

Who together play or labor And laugh at each others jokes. And amongst these boon companions There is one who heads the throng.

He it is who in our memories Shall be famed in tale and song.

Many are the year's he's traveled Over Main roads and b-paths too. Brim : Joy and sometimes sorrow. One's : mes to me and you.

"That's the Mail Man" someone whispers, Right you are sir! every time it is "Bob" our rural mail man.

Right on hand, in rain or shine Fleet and strong were Sanborn's horses.

In those years of long ago But he always took a shovel. Just to dig them out you know. When the snow became so drifted.

Even squirrels had to fly. But the mail man got to us safely "Bob" came with it, "right on high!"

When he left the Bethel Office. He'd swing right, in busy way. Through "Sleepy Hollow" up Blake Hill.

On to Locke's Mills village gay; And it's here he takes the left turn. At each house he's sure to stop; On again through brake and mire.

Past grim Egypt's weird old top Round the cliffs goes "Bob" the mail man, Through the meadows bleak and low.

Sure! the cross roads lead to some where. And a mail box too, I know. On he speeds past cherry farm homes. With a hail for old and young.

Who watch out to catch a greeting From the mail man's cheerful tongue.

Then below the turn-a-bout you know There's the busy river. Where he finds the rolling river Which he left some hours ago.

Many miles this roaming river Leaves the edge of well tilled field. And the overlooking hill slides. And the beauty hillside yield.

And along beside the river Is a real old country trail. Leading over brooks and sand knolls. Wandering down some shady vale.

Now along these winding highways To and fro for thirty years "Bob" has journeyed with that mail bag Filled with mingled smiles and tears.

Children watched from roadside vantage To be first the smile to say That lit up the mail man's face. As he waved in passing by. Never in an great a hurry. That he could not pause to joke. But he found no time for joking. Even when the roads weren't broke.

Per request Boxholders Rt. No. 1, 1944.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle and Gloria were at Irving Greens in North Waterford to see his mother, Mrs. Maud Grindle and Evelyn one evening recently.

Leon Millett is doing the haying for Arthur Kimball.

Fred Murphy received an injury and is confined to his home.

Mrs. Jennie Brown and two daughters, Arlene and Carline are visiting with her brother Floyd Kimball this week.

Albert Kimball left Monday for New York to see his brother, Sgt. Leonard Kimball, who has a broken leg and is in the hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle and Gloria were in Locke Mills Sunday to see her sister, Mrs. Frank Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thompson were at her father's, Leroy Buck's Sunday.

Most of the farmers have started their haying in this vicinity.

Bob Chapman is working for Joe Humel on the truck hauling pine to the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jewel and little son Howard are visiting his parents in New Hampshire while he is convalescing from his recent operation.

Snowshoes? All their tricks he mastered.

With the mail bag high in view. "Thirty years his motto practiced. "U. S. Mail! It must go through." And the good deeds he accomplished.

Doing errands for us all, When we think "how did he manage?"

Why? I know we feel "quite small."

Yes! he really "cuffed the bubbles" When the deluge came, 'tis true. 'Tho' high water, wild was raging. With that mail bag "Bob" got through.

Yes, his horses sure were clipper. And his route they knew it well. In the days of "horse and buggy" Ere Ford's hand had rung the bell.

That had set the autos running. Up and down the world so fast. That all horses stood dejected. In the ditch, as they roared past.

Then "Bob" went a-driving autos. Driving furious and fast. So we all went a-worrying. Wondering how long he'd last.

Old folks shook their heads and muttered. "Bob" will surely lose a pack. Else he'll drive so like a tarantula. He'll meet himself a-coming back!"

—Always up spots on top one's head. Riskless speed he seemed to lack. Grinning sheepishly he told us— "Just met myself a-coming back!"

If you don't believe his fable. It won't do a bit of harm. You can tell it at a party. As another "tucker yarn."

But we know his head is level. As he still is going strong. And we wish him happy journeys. Over roads all good and long.

And now "Bob" do please forgive me. For the stories I have told. Some tales are made from "whole cloth" While others are pure gold.

While some words are just for fun. Our good wishes are all true. And we hate to have you leave us. We have grown so used to you!

There's a choking in our laughter. And a hint of unshed tears. There's a mist obscures of our vision. As a roaring in our ears.

For it's hard to have another. Take your place and your work on. For so long we've so used to you "Bob!"

O' we've grown so used to you. May all your cares go up like smoke. Your joys all stick like glue. Your path be full of horsehoes. And four-leaved clovers too!

A. K. M.

Per request Boxholders Rt. No. 1, 1944.

The Androscoggin Ranger

S. H. OCKERS

District Forest Ranger

Androscoggin District

White Mountain National Forest

Regional Forester R. M. Evans and Assistant Regional Forester J. C. Dorr in charge of Engineer.

ing spent two days on this district during the past week. Messrs. Evans and Dorr were accompanied by Acting Forest Supervisor Anderson and Forest Engineer Holmquist.

Mr. Evans inspected recreational areas, timber sales and the war prisoner cuttings while Mr. Dorr inspected roads, bridges and the improvements at Tuckerman Ravine.

The quarterly report of timber cut and sold on the White Mountain National Forest has just been completed and shows that for the fiscal year ending June 30, timber sold amounts to more than nineteen and one-half million board feet.

This timber was valued at more than one hundred and twenty nine thousand dollars.

This is the greatest volume sold in any year since 1939-1940 when the hurricane damaged timber was put on the market.

During the past fiscal year, eight and one-half million feet of timber was cut. The heavy deep snow of early last winter made logging conditions very unfavorable and if this winter the cut will probably exceed last year's by a wide margin.

The present demand for timber indicates that the volume to be sold during the coming year will equal if not exceed the nineteen and one-half million feet sold last year.

The Androscoggin District contributed a volume of 6,221,000 board feet sold and 1,451,000 board feet cut during the past year. At the present time it looks as though we will sell more than six million board feet and cut more than four million board feet during the coming year.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. Mary Belanger and Mrs. Winifred Scott spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bean.

R. M. Bean returned to Hartford Conn., with them for a few days.

Mrs. John Nowlin and children Kenneth Clyde and Raymond Nowlin called on Mrs. Esther Powers and Mrs. Fleet this past week.

R. L. Foster and R. M. Fleet worked on the road the past week.

Mrs. Mary Foster and Miss Irene Foster and girl friend, Miss Noyes were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Royal Reynolds left for California Sunday after spending a few days furlough with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds and his brothers in Portland.

Many were in town fishing during the week end of July 4.

Charter No. 7018

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK OF BETHEL IN THE STATE OF MAINE, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON JUNE 30, 1944 PUBLISHED IN RESPONSE TO CALL MADE BY COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, UNDER SECTION 5311, U. S. REVISED STATUTES.

ASSETS

1. Loans and discounts, \$26,205.00

2. United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed, 263,600.00

3. Obligations of States and political subdivisions, 6,000.00

4. Other bonds, notes and debentures, 136,191.00

5. Corporate stocks (including \$1,500.00 stock of Federal Reserve Bank), 1,500.00

6. Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection, 131,432.14

8. Real estate owned other than bank premises, 1.00

2. Total Assets \$566,923.14

LIABILITIES

13. Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations, \$403,552.56

15. Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings), 3,672.67

16. Deposits of States and political subdivisions, 35,411.71

19. Total deposits \$442,636.94

23. Other liabilities, 625.09

24. Total Liabilities, \$443,261.94

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS

25. Capital Stock: (a) Common stock, total par, \$25,000.00

26. Surplus, 23,667.20

27. Undivided profits, 123,667.20

29. Total Capital Accounts, \$566,923.14

State of Maine, County of Oxford, ss. I, Fred B. Merrill, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRED B. MERRILL, Cashier

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of July, 1944

ISAAC W. DYER 2nd, Notary Public

(Seal) HARRY E. MASON, ELLERY C. PARK, F. EDWARD HANSCOM, Jr. Directors

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Alan, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Farrington, underwent tonsilectomy at the Rumford Community Hospital Thursday.

Mrs. Eva Twitchell, R. N. cared for him while he was in the Hospital.

Mrs. Elden Hathaway and two children were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jason Bennett at Locke Mills.

Rupert Hathaway is at Island Pond, Vt., in charge of a railroad crew for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Berry of Gorham N. H. were Sunday visitors of their daughter, Mrs. Homer Farnum and family.

The Church Vacation School closed last Friday night with a fine program and exhibition of their work during the two weeks.

Miss Elizabeth Rogers from Massachusetts was the leader and other teachers that helped were Rev. and Mrs. Franklin Keehlwetter, Mrs. Edna Newton, Mrs. Helen Ring and Miss Sally Stowell. There has been a very good attendance and all have done fine.

Mrs. Percy G. Berry, daughter, Mrs. Ruth Phipps, and granddaughter, Patricia Thomas from Hopkinton, Mass., are visiting.

Mrs. Berry's sister, Mrs. Charles Keith.

Mrs. Francis Mills, daughter, Eva Mae, and Mrs. Mills' brothers Arthur and Jack O'Leary from South Boston Mass., are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Onell Mills.

Francis Mills, U. S. N. from Sampson, New York has joined his family here.

Edward Bear, Chief Specialist, U. S. N. R., returned to New York last week. Mrs. Bear accompanied him there and returned home Monday forenoon. Mrs. Bear visited her brother, Paul Cole and family while in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Farnum and daughter, Mary Stuart, Mrs. Earl Dudley and Miss Clara Whitman were in Lewiston Saturday afternoon on business. Mrs. Inez Whitman accompanied them as far as Norway and called on her son, Donald Whitman and family.

Mrs. Dorothy Newell and family have moved to Mark Allen's rent on Main Street.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Elwin Cushman and C. James Knights were at Rangeley Lake fishing over the week end.

Willard Farwell and family called to see Flora Kierstead at Will Howe's Sunday.

Sherwood Buck of the Merchant Marine of New York was at home Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Hazel Abbott and Mr. Jackson called on her aunt, Mrs. George Abbott one evening last week.

Jane Sweetser visited several days with her cousins, Christine and Clyde Knights.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott were recent supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway.

Mr. and Mrs. James Byerson of Auburn were callers Sunday at Clinton Buck's.

Francis Cole is able to be out and calling on relatives and friends.

Robert Coffin is working for John Hemingway.

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 57-2

Telephone 57-2

BRYANT'S MARKET

FREE FLOUR

23 PRIZES

to be given in the

Tea Table Flour

Guessing Contest

Meat and Other Specials As Usual

IGA FOOD STORES

RED & WHITE STORE

P. R. BURNS

FRIDAY-SATURDAY SPECIALS

BUNCH BEETS 2 bunches 10c

NATIVE ICEBERG LETTUCE large head 13c

NEW SOUTHERN POTATOES 10 lbs. 40c

RED & WHITE Seeded RAISINS 2 pkgs. 35c

RED & WHITE whole WHEAT CEREAL pkg. 25c

BLUE & WHITE Orange Pekoe TEA 1/4 lb. pkg. 25c

MALTEX CEREAL pkg. 25c

LUX FLAKES lge. pkg. 25c

RED & WHITE Evaporated MILK 3 tall cans 20c

RED & WHITE PANCAKE FLOUR 1g. pkg. 0c

RED & WHITE DEVILED MEAT can 0c

RED & WHITE VIENNA SAUSAGE can 12c

RED & WHITE Chocolate MALTED MILK 1b. can 23c

RED & WHITE Prepared MUSTARD 8 oz. jar 10c

UNDERWOOD'S DEVILED HAM can 19c

RED & WHITE Golden SWEET CORN 2 cans 20c

RED & WHITE SPINACH No. 2 1/2 can 23c

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Ham, Etc. at Ceiling Prices

This is the one that counts!



"... Ask the Joes in the front lines!"

"... Ask that kid on the stretcher!"

"... Ask those who bury our dead."

"THEY KNOW. Every G. I. Joe knows. This is the big show. This is the pay-off. This is the one that counts."

"Sure, we're going to take 'em. But it's going to cost us plenty . . . thousands and thousands of lives . . . billions and

billions of dollars.

"That's the price we must pay for a decent world—a world in which we and our children can live in peace. We G.I.'s will furnish the bodies. Will you furnish the dough?"

..and it's going to cost us plenty!

N OBODY needs to tell you that the fighting in this war is reaching a crisis. But we've got to realize also that we face a similar crisis in financing the war.

Make no mistake! The 5th War Loan is beyond question the biggest, most vitally important financial effort of this whole war!

We can't afford to fail.

Now is the time for every American, sol-

dier and civilian, to go all-out. Buy double the extra Bonds you bought last time!

And here are 5 More reasons for buying Extra Bonds in the 5th!

1. War Bonds are the best, the safest investment in the world!
2. War Bonds return you \$4 for every \$3 in 10 years.
3. War Bonds help keep prices down.
4. War Bonds will help win the Peace by increasing purchasing power after the war.
5. War Bonds mean education for your children, security for you, funds for retirement.



Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

This is an official U.S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council

Bethel National Bank
Bethel Savings Bank
Brown's Variety Store
Bryant's Market
Burns' Red & White Store
J. B. Chapman

P. H. Chadbourne & Co.
Farwell & Wight
Oxford County Citizen
Van Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Dick Young's Service Stations

Kathleen Norris Says: The Family Goes Crazy

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



DOUGLAS RYAN
"They go out to attractive country restaurants, or even picnic together. In short, he is in love with this vain little thing."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

IT IS MY opinion that the entire world is going crazy," writes a reader from Seattle, Wash. "My husband and I have been happily married for fourteen years; ours has been a relationship of affection, mutual respect, easiness. Sometimes in the old days he laughed at my club interests, sometimes I grew impatient when he went a little too far with a poker game or stayed out too late and drank too much for his comfort or mine, but I always regarded my marriage as a settled thing, and felt myself one of the fortunate and beloved wives.

"Jim was a widower and my employer when we were married. He is now 49 and I am 36. We have a small daughter of nine, and Jim has two boys by his first wife, both now married. One came home on furlough and was decorated, has now gone out again; the younger could be here this summer for a long rest, he has been seriously injured and may never be able to go back.

"Jim, the most devoted of fathers, seems to have gone crazy about young Jim's coming home. 'What will we do with him, active boy like that not able to walk any more—sitting around here watching the other fellows play tennis and dance out of everything.' He keeps up this kind of ranting even in his sleep. He says repeatedly that he would rather hear that the boy was dead.

Husband Flirts with Girl.
"But that's not all. Recently he has been spending a good deal of time with a 17-year-old girl whose mother works in his office. He took her to the circus, and it was good to hear that kid laugh. She writes him little notes, and he makes her constant presents, and takes her and her mother to lunch somewhere almost every day, from the office. They go out to attractive country restaurants or even picnic together. In short, he is in love with this vain little thing, and I feel that whatever I say about it seems rather silly and useless.

"When I mentioned the absurdity of the whole thing, he answered me that nothing would ever alter the affection for me or his sense of duty to his wife. He said that she is a little fat, and a little old, and a little plain, and a little ugly, and a little stupid, and a little crazy, and a little everything else, but that he would never leave her, and that he would never let her go.

"This and the thought of young Jim's return, combined, has made me terribly nervous, and I find it hard to sleep. With no cooperation from either husband or daughter I don't feel I can cope with the situation, to which is added my anxiety for my own health, 23 years in the navy, and worry, of course. If the children of friends and relatives away in the service of the army please give me a glimmer of light to get through this."

My dear Madam, I say in answer, we all need glimmers to take us through the fearful summer of 1944. But as for not being able to cope with your situation, of course you can cope with it, and thank God that you really are needed now by every member of your family.



"Adjust the whole house to his needs."

CENTER OF INTEREST

What is a woman going to do when her 49-year-old husband goes out constantly with a 17-year-old girl whose mother works in his office? He is in love with this "vain little thing," she writes. He has two sons by a previous marriage, both married. One, Jim, is coming home—crippled. The father seems to be completely upset by his son's plight. This may partially explain why he has turned to a young girl for consolation of a sort.

Miss Norris counsels this woman to ignore her husband's infatuation. It is a passing thing, she intimates. The centered marine should be the center of interest, Miss Norris says. He is someone upon whom to lavish attention and affection. By spending her time making him comfortable, by playing games with him, by trying to make him happy, this woman will lighten her own burden, and achieve a measure of happiness for herself.

Jim senior's infatuation for the younger little office friend is not a serious problem to you, whatever it may be to a girl of 17, who is too young to waste her time on a man almost 50. She must be unattractive to younger men, for your town is swarming with uniforms, and Fritzke could have her pick if she had even ordinary charm.

Girl Can Overcome Rudeness.
As to LeRoy, there need not be a "rude age" and there should not be. A lasting and effective cure, is to prepare her for everything you say, for a few days or weeks. "LeRoy, Dad is going to ask you what sort of a time you had at the field sports today, and he wants a polite answer." "LeRoy, when I ask you in a few minutes to go up and make your bed, I want you to say gently, 'Immediately, Mother, or 'May I finish this program, Mother?'" "Whatever you're going to say when Mrs. Baker talks about the party, LeRoy, say it gently and politely." Warn her in this way before you so much as say, "Good morning," and you will be amazed how fast she breaks herself of the habit of rudeness. A very common habit, by the way, between eight and ten.

As for Jim Junior, he will be your salvation. Don't jolly or question him, but adjust the whole house to his needs, radio, big chair, telephone handy, a few friends in town and then, good meals, puzzles, new books, and any game he likes to play with you. If he doesn't play gun or dominoes, backgammon or cribbage, teach him.

It is a real privilege to have one of our boys home again to spoil. God knows we American women had little to do with the making of war, we would give our own lives to save these ruined younger lives if we could. But since we cannot, our share must be to make their handicapped time normal and happy. And for your consolation let me say that I have known many of these injured men to be spurred into the achievement of conspicuous success in spite of, or perhaps because of, the supposed physical handicap.

Mix-Match Furniture
"Mix-match" furniture is a novel line which is reported as being put out by at least one large furniture manufacturer, says the Painter and Decorator. In this type of furniture, the chairs may be of one color, the buffet of another, and the table of still another. Brown, black, white, Pompeian red, green, yellow and turquoise blue are used. The finish is lacquer, and several coats are applied to produce a piano-like finish. Colors are selected by an experienced decorator.



Fruit	Preparation Required	Processing	
		Hot Water Bath Time in Minutes	Pressure Cooker 5 lbs. Pressure in Minutes
Apples	Wash, pare, core, cut in pieces. Drop in slightly salted water. Pack. Add syrup. Or boil 3 to 5 minutes in syrup. Pack. Add syrup.	25	10
Apricots	Wash, halve and pit. Pack. Add syrup.	20	10
Berries except Strawberries and Raspberries	Wash, stem, pit. Pack. Add syrup.	20	8
Cherries	Wash, stem, pit. Pack. Add syrup.	20	10
Cranberries	Wash, remove stems. Boil 3 minutes in No. 3 syrup. Pack.	10	
Currants	Wash, stem, pack. Add syrup or water.	20	10
Figs	Put in soda bath 5 minutes, rinse. Pre-cook 5 minutes in syrup. Pack, add syrup.	30	10
Grapes	Wash, stem, pack. Add syrup or water.	20	8
Peaches	Peel, pack, add syrup, or pre-cook 3 minutes in syrup, pack, add syrup.	20	10
Pears	Select not overripe pears, pare, halve, pre-cook 3 to 5 minutes in syrup. Pack. Add syrup.	25	10
Pineapple	Peel, remove eyes, cut or slice. Pre-cook in No. 2 syrup 5 to 10 minutes. Pack with syrup.	30	15
Plums	Wash, prick skins. Pack. Add syrup.	20	10
Quinces	Wash, pare, cut in pieces. Pre-cook 3 minutes in syrup. Pack, add syrup.	35	15
Rhubarb	Wash, cut into pieces. Pack. Add syrup.	10	5
Strawberries	Wash, stem, pre-cook gently for 3 minutes in syrup. Remove from syrup and cool. Boil syrup 3 minutes. Add berries and let stand for several hours. Re-heat. Pack.	20	8
Tomatoes	Scald 1 minute, cold dip 1 minute, peel, core, quarter. Pack.	35	10

Fruit Preparation and Processing Guide

(See Directions Below)

Canned Fruit

If you want to assure your family of its basic seven fruit requirement, then busy yourself with putting up fruit at home.

Fruit, commercially canned, have carried a high point value and this has made their serving in many families prohibitive. But lucky indeed are those homes in which there are ample stocks of home-canned fruits.

Fruit canning is infinitely more simple than vegetable canning. The reason for that is that fruits are acid and, therefore, can be sterilized more readily.

A hot water bath is ideal for processing the fruit once it is in the jar. If you cannot obtain one, use a regular wash boiler, fitted with a rack to keep the jars a half inch from the bottom. A cover that fits tightly over the canner helps keep the steam in and does not waste fuel.

Steps in Canning.
1. Select fruit in the peak of condition. Your can will yield only what you put into it.
2. Wash fruit or berries carefully, pare and pit according to directions for fruit in the fruit canning chart given in this column.
3. Fruit is pre-cooked for several minutes in certain cases to sterilize it, and to give you a better looking pack with a little floating as possible.

4. Use a light or medium type of syrup in which to pre-cook the fruit or cook in its own juice.

5. Pack fruit into hot, sterilized jars and add boiling syrup or fruit juice with which to cover the fruit. Most juice or syrup is added to fruit in the half inch of the top of the jar.

6. Adjust the cap according to the instructions furnished by the manufacturer. He knows the type of sealing it will need.
7. Process fruit either in the water bath or the pressure cooker according to the time indicated on the canning chart. For a boiling water bath, see that the water boils during the entire processing period.

8. As soon as the jars finish processing, remove them from the can-

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

Frankfurters with Hot Potato Salad
Relish
Buns
Butter
Cole Slaw in Tomato Cups
Raspberry Cobbler
Beverage

ner, set on several thicknesses of paper or cloth and allow to cool. All jars should not be inverted, so watch the manufacturer's instructions on this point.

Oven Canning.
This year, I'm not recommending oven canning of fruits because wartime restrictions in equipment have caused many changes to be made in jars and caps, and this method is not safe. Many women had accidents last year and much fruit was spoiled. Play safe, and use the water bath.

Sugar Syrups.
As long as sugar is still rationed, you'll want to use it sparingly so there's enough for peaches as well as for plums and grape jelly in the fall.

Wise homemakers are using the thin or medium syrups, as these will mellow and ripen the fruit but still not consume too much of the precious sugar supply.

Thin Sugar Syrup.
1 cup sugar
3 1/2 cups water
Bring to a boil, stirring only until sugar is dissolved. Keep hot but not boiling.

Medium Sugar Syrup.
2 cups sugar
4 cups water.
Follow directions above.

Open Kettle Canning.
Women who have canned for years on end, still prefer the old-fashioned, open-kettle method for canning fruits. It gives a luscious product, and if the canner is careful, no spoilage will develop.

Care must be taken to wash and sterilize all utensils carefully so that no bacteria will be introduced into the jars to work spoilage later. Unless you are experienced at canning, I do not suggest you try this method, but if you do, here are the directions to observe:

1. Wash and sterilize all equipment. This means jars, rubbers, spoons, spatulas, funnels, in fact, anything that comes in contact with the food.
2. Make sure the food has reached the boiling temperature before filling jars. Fill each jar to the brim as rapidly as possible.

3. Run a spatula down the sides of each jar after filling. Boil with more juice to the rim of the jar.
4. Seal completely, at once.

If you wish additional instruction for canning fruit or berries, write to Miss Lynn Chambers, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 6, Illinois. Please enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

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For Summer Days

COMFORTABLE play clothes make life just that much pleasanter for the very young! This three-piece set of overalls, sun-suit and matching bolero constitute a whole play wardrobe. Use lightweight blue denim, seersucker, chambray or pique in cheerful colors.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1960 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. Size 2, short sleeve jacket and slacks, requires 2 1/4 yards of 35-inch material; sun suit, 1 1/2 yards.
Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

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110 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
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Our Pride

It seems rather extraordinary that pride which is constantly struggling and often imposing on itself to gain some little pre-eminence, should so seldom hint to us the only certain as well as laudable way of setting ourselves above another man and that is by becoming his benefactor.

VACATION from worry about what to serve for breakfast. Magic combination of nut-brown flakes of wheat and bran plus raisins. It's new Post's Raisin Bran!—Adv.



Mighty Good Eating!

**Kellogg's
CORN FLAKES**

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• Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective elements of the whole grain, dedicated essential to human nutrition.



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ATHLETE'S FOOT NEWS



"80.6% of sufferers showed

CLINICAL IMPROVEMENT

after only 10-day treatment

with **SORETONE**

Foster D. Snell, Inc., well-known consulting chemists, have just completed a test with a group of men and women suffering from Athlete's Foot. These people were told to use Soretone. At the end of only a ten-day test period, their feet were examined by a physician. We quote from the report:

"After the use of Soretone according to the directions on the label for a period of only ten days, 80.6% of the cases showed clinical improvement of an infection which is most stubborn to control."

Improvements were shown in the symptoms of Athlete's Foot—the itching, burning, redness, etc. The report says:

"In our opinion Soretone is of very definite benefit in the treatment of this disease, which is commonly known as 'Athlete's Foot.'"

So if Athlete's Foot troubles you, don't temporize! Get SORETONE! McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.



ASK ME ANOTHER A General Quiz

The Question

1. What is the total land acreage of the United States is covered by water?
2. What is a peccadillo?
3. When was FDR elected?
4. With what group of name Ethan Allen associated?
5. What physical force people off revolving amusement parks?
6. What state, North Dakota, was admitted first?
7. What bird is mentioned frequently in the Bible?
8. What country is area, Belgium, Denmark, Netherlands?

The Answer

1. One-third.
2. A petty fault.
3. March 4, 1933.
4. The Green Mountain.
5. Centrifugal force.
6. Both were admitted Union on the same day, Feb. 2, 1889.
7. The dove is the frequently mentioned bird in the Bible.
8. Denmark, area, 16,778 square miles; Belgium, 11,777 square miles; the Netherlands, 16,778 square miles.

TRY your family on the combination of golden wheat and bran plus raisins. California seedless raisins, 1 Raisin Bran. It's new!



CALOX TOOTH POWDER

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Back in January, American troops recaptured from the first invaded rubber producing land. They possession of 300,000 acres of rubber trees. All soldier rubber trees normally goes to the state.

Informed rubber officials insist when peace comes, our synthetic rubber plants will be put to the security of the American people as they are during the period. They say that the oil of post-war synthetic which will be made in this country after the war will depend upon the total demand for rubber and upon crude prices established by oil operators.

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Shoulder a Gun—
Or the Cost of One
☆☆ BUY WAR BONDS

Watch Your
Kidney

Help Them Cleanse the
of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly waste matter from the blood stream. Kidneys sometimes lag in their work and as Nature intended—(fatigue, impatience, lack of vitality, loss of energy, etc.) are the result. Other signs of kidney or bladder are: backache, headache, dizziness, etc. There should be no doubt that treatment is what these people need. Doan's Pills, Doan's have been used by thousands for more than 50 years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Approximately how much of the total land acreage of the United States is covered with forests?
2. What is a peccadillo?
3. When was FDR first inaugurated?
4. With what group of men is the name Ethan Allen associated?
5. What physical force throws people off revolving turntables at amusement parks?
6. What state, North or South Dakota, was admitted to the Union first?
7. What bird is mentioned most frequently in the Bible?
8. What country is largest in area, Belgium, Denmark or the Netherlands?

The Answers

1. One-third.
2. A petty fault.
3. March 4, 1933.
4. The Green Mountain boys.
5. Centrifugal force.
6. Both were admitted to the Union on the same day, November 2, 1889.
7. The dove is the most frequently mentioned bird in the Bible.
8. Denmark, area, 16,575 square miles; Belgium, 11,775 square miles; the Netherlands, 12,704 square miles.

TRY your family on the magic combination of golden flakes of wheat and bran plus choice California seedless raisins. It's Post's Raisin Bran. It's new!—Adv.



Olivia de HAVILLAND
star of the Warner Bros. picture, "Strawberry Blonde," recommends
CALOX TOOTH POWDER
that shine.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Back in January, American troops recaptured from the Japs the first invaded rubber-producing land. They took possession of Sidor in New Guinea with its 300 acres of rubber trees. All Sidor rubber normally goes to Australia.

Informed rubber officials insist that when peace comes, our synthetic rubber plants will not just as vital to the security of the American people as they are during the war period. They say that the amount of post-war synthetic which will be made in this country after the war will depend upon the total world demand for rubber and upon the crude prices established by plantation operators.

Jersey Shaw
In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

Shoulder a Gun—
Or the Cost of One
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Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is what then matters. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been vouching new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. All your neighbors!

DOAN'S PILLS

With Ernie Pyle at the Front

Nazi Snipers Caused Real Trouble to Yank Invaders

Snipers Remain in Hiding; Surrender When Ammunition Gone

By Ernie Pyle

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.—Sniping, as far as I know, is recognized as a legitimate means of warfare. And yet there is something sneaking about it that outrages the American sense of fairness.

I had never sensed this before we landed in France and began pushing the Germans back. We have had snipers before—in Bizerte and Cassino and lots of other places. But always on a small scale. Here in Normandy the Germans have gone in for sniping in a wholesale manner. There are snipers everywhere. There are snipers in trees, in buildings, in piles of wreckage, in the grass. But mainly they are in the high, bushy hedgerows that form the fences of all the Norman fields and line every roadside and lane.

It is perfect sniping country. A man can hide himself in the thick



Ernie Pyle

berry-row shrubbery with several days' rations, and it's like hunting a needle in a haystack to find him. Every mile we advance there are dozens of snipers left behind us. They pick off our soldiers one by one as they walk down the roads or across the fields. It isn't safe to move into a new bivouac area until the snipers have been cleaned out. The first bivouac I moved into had shots ringing through it for a full day before all the hidden gunmen were rounded up. It gives you the same spooky feeling that you get on moving into a place you suspect of being sown with mines.

In past campaigns our soldiers would talk about the occasional snipers with contempt and disgust. But here sniping has become more important, and taking precautions against it is something we have had to learn and learn fast.

One officer friend of mine said: "Individual soldiers have become sniper-wise before, but now we're sniper-conscious as whole units."

Snipers kill as many Americans as they can, and then when their food and ammunition run out they surrender. To an American that isn't quite ethical. The average American soldier has little feeling against the average German soldier who has fought an open fight and lost. But his feelings about the sneaking snipers can't very well be put into print. He is learning how to kill the snipers before the time comes for them to surrender.

As a matter of fact this part of France is very difficult for anything but fighting between small groups. It is a country of little fields, every one bordered by a thick hedge and a high fence of trees. There is hardly any place where you can see beyond the field ahead of you. Most of the time a soldier doesn't see more than a hundred yards in any direction.

In other places the ground is flooded and swampy with a growth of high, jungle-like grass. In this kind of stuff it is almost man-to-man warfare. One officer who has served a long time in the Pacific says this fighting is the nearest thing to Guadalcanal that he has seen since. We went to the far end of the square, where three local French policemen were standing in front of the mayor's office. They couldn't speak any English, but they said there was one woman in town who did, and a little boy was sent running for her. Gradually a crowd of eager and curious people crushed in upon us, until there must have been 200 of them, from babies to old women.

Finally the woman arrived—a little dark woman with graying hair and spectacles, and a big smile. Her English was quite good, and we asked her if there were any Germans in the town. She turned and asked the policeman.

Instantly everybody in the crowd started talking at once. The sound was like that of a machine that increases in speed until its noise drowns out all else.

Finally the policeman had to shush the crowd so the woman could answer us.

She said there were Germans all around, in the woods, but none whatever left in the town. Just then a German stuck his head out of a nearby second-story window. Somebody saw him, and an American soldier was dispatched to get him.

Barneville is a fortunate place, because not a shell was fired into it by either side. The lieutenant with us told the woman we were glad nobody had been hurt. When she translated this for the crowd, there was much nodding in approval of our good wishes.

Pyle Finds a Difference in Stories of Two Wars

The most wrecked town I have seen so far is Saint Sauveur le Vicomte, known simply as "San Sah-Vure." Its buildings are gutted and leaning, its streets choked with rubble, and vehicles drive over the top of it.

Bombing and shellfire from both sides did it. The place looks exactly like World War I pictures of such places as Verdun. At the edge of

We must have stood and talked for an hour and a half. It was a kind of holiday for the local people. They were relieved but still not quite sure the Germans wouldn't be back. They were still under a restraint that wouldn't let them open up riotously. But you could sense from little things that they were glad to have us.

A little French shopkeeper came along with a spool of red, white and blue ribbon from his store. He cut off pieces about six inches long for all hands, both American and French. In a few minutes everybody was going around with a French tricolor in his buttonhole.

Then a ruddy-faced man of middle age, who looked like a gentleman farmer, drove up in one of those one-horse, high-wheeled work carts that the French use.

He had a German prisoner in uniform standing behind him, and another one, who was sick, lying on a stretcher. The farmer had captured these guys himself, and he looked so pleased with himself that I expected him to take a bow at any moment.

French people kept coming up and asking us for instructions. A man who looked as if he might be the town banker asked what he was supposed to do with prisoners.

We told him to bring them to the truck, and asked how many he had. To our astonishment he said he had 70 in the woods a couple of miles away, 120 in a nearby town, and 40 in another town.

As far as I could figure it out he had captured them all himself.

Another worried-looking Frenchman came up. He was a doctor. He said he had 28 badly wounded Germans down at the railroad station and desperately needed medical supplies. He wanted chloroform and sulfa drugs. We told him we would have some sent.

When we finally started away from the crowd, a little old fellow in faded blue overalls ran up and asked us, in sign language, to come to his cafe for a drink. Since we didn't dare violate the spirit of hands-across-the-sea that was then wafting about the town, we had to sacrifice ourselves and accept.

So we sat on wooden benches at a long bare table while the little Frenchman puttered and sputtered around. He let two policemen and his own family in, and then took the handle out of the front door so nobody else could get in.

The Germans had drunk up all his stock except for some wine and some eau de vie. In case you didn't know, eau de vie is a savage liquid made by boiling barbed wire, saws, watch springs and old tent pegs together. The better brands have a touch of nitroglycerine for flavor.

So the little Frenchman filled our tiny glasses. We raised them, touched glasses all around, and lived in France all over the place, and good-will-towards-men ran out through the air and tears ran down our cheeks.

In this case, however, the tears were largely induced by our own efforts to refrain from clinking at our throats and crying out in anguish. This good-will business is a tough life, and I think every American who connects with a glass of eau de vie should get a Purple Heart.

Thousands of little personal stories will dribble out of D-Day on the Normandy beachhead. A few that I pick up from time to time I will pass along to you.

The freakiest story I've heard is of an officer who was shot through the face. He had his mouth wide-open at the time, yelling at somebody. The bullet went in on one cheek and right through his mouth without touching a thing, not even his teeth, and out the other cheek.

of the town the bomb craters are so immense that you could put whole houses in them.

A veteran of the last war pretty well summed up the two wars the other day when he said:

"This is just like the last war, only the holes are bigger."

The main roads are macadam and the side roads gravel, winding, narrow, and difficult for traffic.

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

SOME stars, who ascended into the cinematic heavens years ago and whose ability is so solid they've remained at the top, are now taken for granted by most of us.

We begin maligning them just because they've been around so long. We point up jokes at them, since their names are household institutions. We forget their achievements all too quickly and lie in wait for them to do a bad job so we can take pot shots.

I detect this symptom in many of Charles Laughton's admirers and enemies. Charles, Hollywood's paunchy genius of character portrayals, believes in "mixing his offerings." He won't take the easy way of establishing one great character and then playing it for the rest of his life in different settings and plots. He keeps searching for new stories, different characters, and putting all his energy into sincere portrayals of these.

Runs the Gamut

Remember "Sign of the Cross"? He played Nero—whose only whim was the death warrant of hundreds. Then there was "Henry the Eighth," the most dominating old roue who ever swept a camera off its feet, and "Ruggles of Red Gap," the gentleman's gentleman who did the most inspiring rendition of the Gettysburg address ever heard since the Emancipator himself uttered the immortal words.

Whether Laughton will be a big hit in the "Canterville Ghost" or not remains to be seen, but I do know he's put his all into it, and he's honest enough to say it.

Can't Be Stopped

Orson Welles hasn't been with us as long as Charles Laughton, but for a young man of 29 summers he's made theatrical history. When he first arrived he was the butt of everybody's jokes but the critical part of the town stopped laughing after "Citizen Kane." He had something in that that received praise from all over except the minor portion of the press which



Orson Welles

might have been prejudiced against him. Orson discovered a whole new slough of actors and actresses which he brought out bodily from the Mercury theater. "The Magnificent Ambersons," which he directed, was another film okayed by the critics.

What's in store for Orson nobody knows—not even himself. As an actor he's hurting his career by making radical speeches. You've got to decide whether you want to be in politics or be an actor.

Slow but Sure Climb

Walter Pidgeon's another who's been around a long time. He also went back to Broadway to find a second career, but there's no chance of shoving Walter around. He and Greer Garson have been teamed so often they've become our top male and female combination.

We don't have to pause over Bill Powell. He goes from one part to another with the greatest ease, and not until he appeared in "Heavy Body" did I ever believe that Powell could be unfunny.

Like Old Man River

We've called Bing Crosby everything except actor. Now, after running him down, critics have come out unanimously in proclaiming Bing not only a fine actor, but many even went so far as to say Bing could have done "Going My Way" without a song. For the well-known groaner, he could ask for no greater praise.

Boris Karloff is our greatest bogeyman. As Frankenstein's monster he rose from the grave more times than you have fingers on two hands. He didn't wait here for us to shove him around; he took himself to Broadway and started pushing people in "Arsenic and Old Lace," and made a fortune.

So don't mind it too much when we ourselves begin treating some of our stars as though they were footballs. Remember, if we didn't love them and think they had what it takes we'd ignore them completely, and what would happen then if they didn't see their names in print?

Star Under Observation

Smart woman that Rose Frankel Martha Scott, who will play in "Soldier's Wife," has been a house guest of Rose, and a lot of Martha's characteristics, which Rose has learned since they've been together so much, will be incorporated in the play. One of them is her habits in dressing and undressing. The first thing Martha puts on is a hat, and it's the last thing she takes off. Even after she's in her nightgown she has her hat on.

THINGS for You TO MAKE



Shopping Bag

YOUR government asks you to take a marketing bag with you when you go to the grocer's and to take as many packages as possible without paper wrappings. Paper bags are becoming a vanishing item! Provide yourself with a crocheted string bag. This one is made of bedspread crocheted cotton so it's strong and durable. When not in use, it folds up into a tiny compact ball.

To obtain complete crocheting directions for the Folding Shopping Bag (Pattern No. 5746) send 10 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

Household Hints

To tell at a glance which are your good handkerchiefs, iron them into triangles and plain ones into squares.

To help in remodeling dated garments, try grandmother's custom of having a "piece bag." In it put all saved zippers, bits of ribbon and lace, and scraps of fabric.

Squirt kerosene on nuts and bolts that are to be loosened, once each day for several days, before the machine is to be worked on. They'll come off much easier.

When your old broom is worn to the hilt, cut the straw evenly across, cover them with an old felt hat or old woolen sock and use it to polish the floors.

A bit of flour sifted into hot fat will put a stop to spattering in a jiffy.

To make tassels, cut a cardboard gage length you wish the tassel to be. Wrap flax or yarn over and over the cardboard and tie a thread through the upper end. Cut through lower end and wrap thread around upper end several times to hold tassel together.

Applique Apron

A BIG coverall apron for summer has a "basket" pocket of dark green and bright red cherries, green leaves and basket handle appliqued onto the body of the apron. Make the apron in colorful checked cotton—it's a splendid kitchen "shower" gift!

To obtain complete applique pattern and apron pattern for the Cherry Basket Apron (Pattern No. 5739), sizes: small (34-36), medium (38-40), and large (42-44), send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern.
No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

Rain Stones

A hailstone is a drop of rain that is carried up and down between currents of warm, and cold air which alternately coat it with moisture and then freeze the coat, says Collier's. Consequently, as these coats, or concentric layers, are visible when the stone is cut in two, the number of times it was carried up and down before falling can be determined.

REWARD to housewives. Something new for breakfast. Post's Raisin Bran, a magic combination of crisp-toasted wheat and bran flakes plus California raisins.—Adv.

St. Joseph
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10!

Drink Kool-Aid
Makes 10 BIG DRINKS

Crisp 40% Bran Flakes plus Tasty Raisins

—IN THE SAME PACKAGE!



It's Kellogg's
SWELL NEW CEREAL!

A terrific hit...KELLOGG'S NEW cereal sensation...crisp golden 40% BRAN FLAKES, with RAISINS mixed in. Crisper flakes, too...every morsel delicious. And mighty good food. Soft white wheat and fine bran...made into flakes packed with good grain nourishment; plenty rich in iron.



The natural sweetness of the delicious raisins helps save sugar. Compare...flakes and raisins. You'll go for KELLOGG'S RAISIN 40% BRAN FLAKES always.

FLAKES STAY CRISP IN MILK LONGER!

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Never been used Screen Door, 6 ft., 9 in. by 33 inches. Inquire CITIZEN. 28p

FOR SALE—The standing grass on my farm. Price right. MRS. MAURICE F. TYLER, R. F. D. 2, Bethel, Maine. Tel. 28-2. 27

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—8 acres of good interval land, with hay barn, in Bethel, Maine, on black road. Inquire AUSTIN N. JODREY, West Bethel. 28p

WANTED

Pay top prices for all good antiques. Want especially blue and cranberry glass. Bring to or telephone 21-31, MARY C. WILSON'S ANTIQUE SHOP, Bethel, Me. 28p

MISCELLANEOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlain's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. WHEEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44t

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40t

LONELY!—Write Box 26, Vancouver, Wn. 23t

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 7240 has been destroyed or lost and it is declared that a new book of deposit be issued.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
By Fred E. Bean, Treas.,
Bethel, Maine. 30

BORN
In Rumford, July 2, to Mr and Mrs Julius Robinson of Locke Mills a son, Gilbert Marshall.

MARRIED
At West Paris, July 8, by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Donald F. Kleberger of Northport, Minn., and Miss Virginia L. Warren of Buckfield.

BUSINESS CARDS

T. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

Will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, AUG. 5

G. L. KNEELAND

Osteopath

Office in Annie Young House
Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9
Sundays by Appointment
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Osteopathic Physician

at the home of

Mrs. Clifford Merrill,

High Street, Mondays

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AGENT

New York Life Insurance Co.

Bethel, Maine

S. S. Greenleaf

Funeral Home

Modern Ambulance Service

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Back the Attack!

BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent. The upper departments are in charge of Mrs. R. R. Tibbets and Mrs. Chester Briggs. The younger departments are in charge of Mr. Foster, Miss Irene Wight, Miss Janet Palmer and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson.

11:00 Kindergarten Class. This class will provide parents the opportunity to attend the morning service, leaving their children in capable hands. All children under the age of eight years will be welcome.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic, "The Gateway to Heaven." There will be another book review by Mr. Foster on Wednesday night at eight o'clock in Garland Chapel. The title of the book will be announced from the pulpit on Sunday morning.

Choir practice will be held on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ireland.

METHODIST CHURCH

BETHEL TEMPLE

Mary S. Gibson, Pastor

9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, Supt. A Bible study for an hour. The Adult Class invites you to join them in the interesting Biblical study, "The Making of a Nation."

11:00 Sunday Morning Service. Sermon subject, "God's Rich Provision." Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist.

Choir rehearsal Thursday evening at 7:30.

Empire Grove Camp Meeting, East Poland, Maine, July 30 to August 6. For entertainment write the Rev. A. G. Davis, 21 Alton St., Portland 5, Maine.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Life" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist on Sunday, July 16.

The Golden Text is: "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (1 John 5: 12).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages:

"These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee: As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him. And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent" (John 17: 1-3).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy:

"This is life eternal, says Jesus—'It, not shall be; and then he declares everlasting life as a present knowledge of his Father and of himself,—the knowledge of Love, Truth, and Life. 'This is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent'" (page 410: 4-9).

THE BRYANT POND BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Franklin Keckhewter, Pastor

Morning Worship—10:30. Sermon, "Bind on Thy Sandals." Text, Acts 12: 8.

Young People, 7:00

Evening Service, 7:30

On Tuesday evening the Missionary Circle will meet with Mrs. Porter Swan.

Prayer meeting in the parsonage on Wednesday evening.

Junior at the parsonage on Thursday evening at 7:15.

Choir rehearsal Friday evening.

CAID OF THANKS

I wish to extend my very deepest thanks to all my friends and former patrons for their many expressions of good will on my retirement from the mail service. Many thanks for the beautiful bonds. May they give Adolph indignation. Thanks also to the good ladies of East Bethel for a wonderful evening. Your kindness and generosity will never be forgotten.

R. F. Sanborn

DAIRY PRODUCTS

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BRYANT POND, MAINE

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

During the severe electrical storm Monday, the lightning entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Emmons completely destroying a radio and the electric fixtures in the living room, as well as causing minor damage in other parts of the house. Fortunately Mrs. Emmons was out at the time. It also entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Jordan damaging the electric meter in the shed.

Mrs. Elton Dunham is suffering from an infection in her right arm. Ernest Mason, who cut his foot very badly last week is recovering satisfactorily.

Miss Helen Weston of Whitefield has arrived at Camp Evergreen for her vacation.

Miss Phyllis Tebbets, the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tebbets is a Belgrade Lake camps for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Stacey Robbins of Lewiston are at their camp, "Duchie" for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Powell of Fishkill, N. Y., are the guests of their mother, Mrs. M. A. Cole at Coles Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross H. Varney and daughter, Barbara of Lewiston returned to their home this morning having been the guests of their aunt Mrs. W. H. Crockett for the past few days.

Miss Sylvia O'Leary of New York, the fiancée of Corp. Leland Dunham is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunham. Leland is still stationed in North Africa.

Mrs. E. L. Tebbets is the guest of relatives at Cliff Island.

Mr. and Mrs. William Timperley and children were guests at the home of the J. W. Rings last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Swan have received word that their son, Raymond who has been at Camp Devens, is now located at Camp North Hood, Texas.

Nathan Chase of Saylesville, R. I. arrived Monday at the J. W. Ring home for his annual vacation.

Teach 3½ Warren Smith is on furlough from Camp Pickett, Va., at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ivan Farrand.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Robinson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son at Rumford Community Hospital last Sunday. The young man has been named, Gilbert Marshall. Both mother and son are doing well.

Miss Joan Davis was home over the week end.

Donald Bonnett, S. 2½ returned to Sampson, N. Y., training station Monday having been home on a ten day leave.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said June. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Marian True Gehring, late of Bethel, deceased; Second trust account for the benefit of Elizabeth Thurston, et al., presented for allowance by First Portland National Bank, Trustee.

Ann Maria Robertson, late of Bethel, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Ida M. Packard, executrix.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register. 25

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Adm. of the estate of George K. Hastings, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ROBERT D. HASTINGS

Bethel, Maine

June 20, 1944. 28

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Juddins, Correspondent

Miss Aletha Milligan is working at the Lake House.

Mrs. Claude Lombard and daughter, Edith Blanche, visited friends and relatives in Rumford a few days last week.

Harold Fuller has gone to Bath to work in the shipyard.

O Lee Abbott of Bangor is spending a few days here at his summer home.

Miss Gertrude Coolidge of Chestnut Hill, Mass., is spending two weeks here with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Annie Coolidge.

Mrs. Cora Abbott of Bangor is here for the summer.

The Misses Elaine and Beverley Fuller have gone to Hudson N. H., to spend the summer with their mother.

Mrs. John Angevine and daughter, Susan, have returned from Pine Point where they visited Everett Angevine and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Verrill and daughter Ernestine, and Robert Fisher of East Providence, R. I., are spending two weeks at their summer camp here. Miss Ernestine will be married this week at the home of her grandfather, Rev. Verrill of West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fuller and family of Bath are in town for this week.

Leslie Fuller Jr., S. 2½ was here at his home a few hours last Sunday.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

A beautiful American flag and Service roll was dedicated at the Universalist Church Sunday morning. A Service Flag honoring 63 connected with the church was dedicated last year. The service was very impressive, the flag, honor roll and basket of red, white and blue flowers were the gift of those who had relatives or friends whom the service flag honors and was sponsored by Mrs. Hartson Welch, whose loving service made possible the gift. The pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes gave an able sermon on the Price of Freedom and excellent music was rendered by the choir with Walter L. Inman, soloist.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin L. Bowker of Portland were at Mrs. H. R. Tuell's Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha D. Tuell of Melrose, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Mayhew entertained the Eastern Star picnic at their camp at Locke Mills Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle A. Palmer Jr. are spending a few days at Pine Point, Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell C. Rich Jr., Earle Edwin Palmer, Edwin J. Mann, Constance Elinor Mann, of Billerica, Mass., and Mrs. E. D. Curtis Jr. of Natick, Mass., are at the Mann Camp, Idylwild, Locke Mills.

Mrs. Gladys Ellingwood, Mrs. Lyndall Farr, Ruth Farr and Mrs. Louie Coffin are attending the Teachers Sunday School Institute at Ferry Beach from the Universalist Church School, going Saturday.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes left for Ferry Beach Tuesday to attend the Ferry Beach Summer School.

GREENWOOD CITY

Ladies of the Red Cross Unit met with Mrs. Roland Hayes on Wednesday.

Helen Tammlander has gone to Norway where she has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates spent Sunday with relatives at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan were callers Sunday at Ernest Curtis, Tubbs District.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cyr and daughter, Bonnie, were in Waterford recently, callers at Mr. and Mrs. Toivo Tammlander's.

Mr. and Mrs. Eino Tammlander and daughter, Joan are spending a few weeks in Rumford with Mrs. Tammlander's mother.

Ruth Morgan has returned home after a visit with Freda Saunders at Rumford.

WEST GREENWOOD

Miss Eva Deegan of Portland spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Deegan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harrington and daughter, Barbara, of Portland and Mrs. Harrington's aunt and uncle of New York spent the week end at J. F. Harrington's place here.

Mrs. Mildred Sheehy of Auburn was Sunday guest of her brother Paul Crockett and family.

Henry Godwin has been helping J. H. Deegan hay.



A S Romeo Baker has been transferred from Cedar Rapids, Iowa to Santa Ana Army Air Base Santa Ana, California.

Wilfred Coolidge, RM31c of Locke Mills who took part in the invasion, landing safely on the beach at Normandy, is reported back in England at a Rest Camp.

Pfc. Stanley Farrar is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keith at Bryant Pond. He has returned home from the South Pacific area.

Sgt. Clayton Ring returned to Chicago after spending his furlough with his mother, Mrs. Linnie Ring at Bryant Pond.

Lt. H. E. Lawrence reported July 8 at Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, Penna., for six weeks.

Sgt. Stanley Gallant has recently been released from the hospital at Fort Ord, Calif., where he has been a patient a month following an operation for varicose veins. His address is Sgt. Stanley W. Gallant, 3102778861 Co. A, 540th Amph. Trac. Bn., Fort Ord, Calif.

Miss Pauline Bean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bean, Sunday River, has joined the WAC, and left Wednesday for Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Pvt. Elaine Warren, WAC, is an X-Ray Technician at McCord Field, Washington.

Pvt. Robert Annis has been transferred from Fort Bragg, N. C., to Camp Rucker, Ala.

Letters have been received from Alton and Louis Cross, who have been in France several weeks, and from their brother Stuart who is still in England.

Cpl. Howard Douglas of Calif. is on a 10 day furlough here at his home at Upton.

Word has been received of the arrival of Pvt. Rodney Chase in New Guinea.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Edwin Bumpus is working for Fred Harey at North Waterford.

Sunday visitors at L. J. Andrews were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston, baby, Mrs. Myrtle Keniston and Portland, Mrs. Lloyd Keniston and daughter, Lona and Mrs. A. B. Cooper. Other callers were Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bumpus and children, Ruth and Kenneth, A. A. Bruce and Ramona, Mary and Abigail Hall.

About 35 attended the 4-H Social at the Town House Tuesday evening. Games were enjoyed and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. There will be another Thursday evening, July 20th.

Lenwood Andrews spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston, Portland.

CROOKED RIVER 4-H CLUB

The Crooked River Victory 4-H Club met Friday afternoon, July 8 at the Town House. Roll call answered by a favorite vegetable.

Leader and 11 members were present. Secretary's and Treasurer's report read and accepted. Each member was asked to make up a cheer to bring to the next meeting and the cheer leaders will choose the best one.

Plans were discussed on having a social a hot dog roast and a picnic. It was decided to have the demonstration held at the next

Grange meeting, July, 17 if possible. The subject matter for the next meeting will be First Aid. Each member is to look up something on the subject. Committees were appointed for games and refreshments for the next meeting, which is to be held in three weeks, July 28 at the Town House. Refreshments of cocoa and sandwiches were served. After this games were played until it was time to go home.

SPECIAL MAIL OFFER
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Send film negative of your favorite photo to Thrifty Dan with only 1¢ (either coins or stamps) — you will promptly receive TWO 8 x 5 Luxuriant enlargements on beautiful, double weight Eastman Portrait paper. Satisfaction or money back guarantee. This "get acquainted" offer is limited so act now.

Send your film negative on just 15¢ for TWO enlargements. If you do not have a film negative, send a picture or snapshot, but include 35¢ extra for making a new negative.

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